

REAL STUFF

NO TATTOOS OR
DISTINGUISHING
MARKS

THAT
WOMAN
IS A
MONSTER!



MATURE READERS

NO. 15 \$2.50 (\$3.25 CAN)

LESTER SMOLENSKI • SHAUN HAYES-HOLGATE • JULIAN LAWRENCE
JULIE DOUCET • J.R. WILLIAMS • DAVID ABU BACHA • NOEL TUAZON
RUPERT BOTTEREBERG • CHRIS OLIVEROS • BERNIE MIREAULT • COLIN UPTON

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

HOWDY, NEIGHBOUR!

(U.S.-NEIGHBOR)

BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN. ART WORK BY COLIN UPTON



Real Stuff # 15, October, 1993. Real Stuff is published by Fantagraphics Books, Inc., and is copyright © 1993 Dennis P. Eichhorn. All characters, stories, and art © 1993 Dennis P. Eichhorn and their respective creators: Julie Doucet, Lester Smelenski, Julian Lawrence, Colin Upton, Shaun Hayes-Holgate, David Abu Bacha, Noel Tuazon, J.R. Williams, Rupert Bottenborg, Chris Oliveros, and Bernie Mireault. Art direction and front cover computer color specifications by Pat Moriarity. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without written permission from Fantagraphics Books or the creators. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and institutions in Real Stuff and those of any living or dead persons is intended, and any such similarity that may exist is purely coincidental, with the exception of autobiographical material. Letters to Real Stuff become the property of the magazine and are assumed intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for those purposes. First printing: October, 1993. Fantagraphics Books, 7563 Lake City NE, Seattle WA 98115. Send for our free catalogue!

toxic cut

BY DENNIS P. EICHORN
DRAWN BY RUPERT BOTTEREBG

I USED TO KNOW A GUY WHO REALLY LOVED HIS WEASEL DUST.

SNURFF!

AAAAAH... THAT'S THE STUFF!

IN TIME, HIS SEPTUM DEVIATED, AND HE HAD STEEL TUBES INSTALLED IN HIS NOSTRILS.

YOU'LL LIVE TO TOOT AGAIN!

HIS HABIT INCREASED. SOON HE WAS GOING THROUGH A COUPLE OF GRAMS A DAY.

UHHH... THOSE STEEL TUBES WORK GREAT!

AFTER A WHILE, HE BEGAN FEELING POORLY, AND MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIS DOCTOR.

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM?

I DUNNO, DOC... I FEEL LIKE I'M OUT OF ENERGY.

THE DOCTOR CAREFULLY EXAMINED HIM, AND ORDERED A BATTERY OF TESTS. A FEW DAYS LATER:

I MUST ADMIT I'M PUZZLED. YOU HAVE ALL THE SYMPTOMS OF SEVERE LAXATIVE POISONING!

BUT HOW CAN THAT BE?

MY FRIEND HAD BEEN INGESTING PLENTY OF LAXATIVE... BECAUSE THE COCAINE HE WAS SNORTING WAS CUT WITH MANNITE!

MANNITE, AN ITALIAN BABY LAXATIVE, IS OFTEN USED TO STEP ON COKE. AT LEAST HALF OF WHAT WAS GOING UP MY FRIEND'S NOSE WAS MANNITE!

NEEDLESS TO SAY, HE SOON CHANGED HIS WAYS.



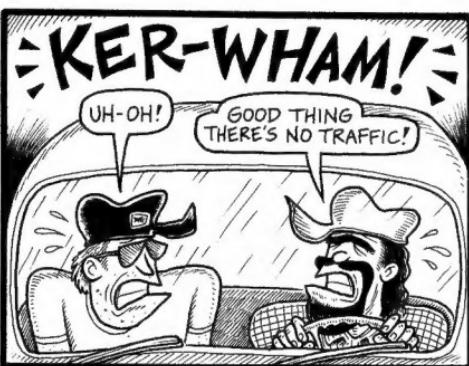
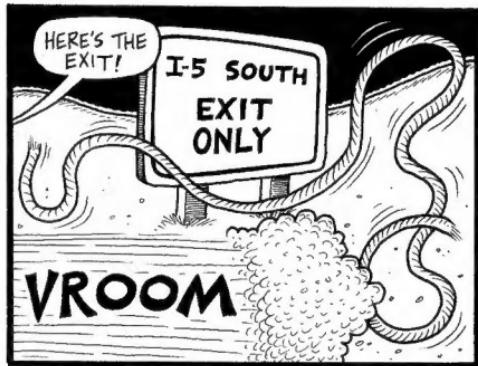
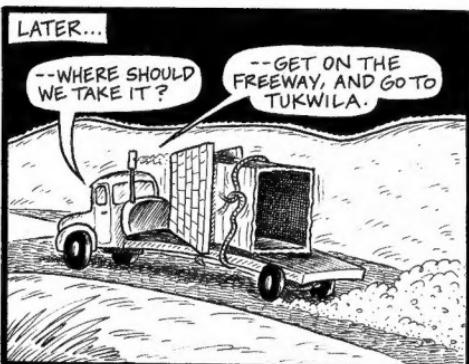
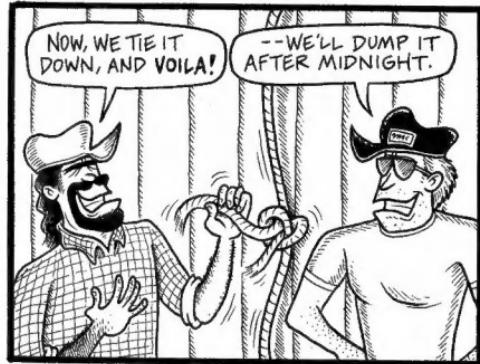
LITTLE GARAGE ON THE FREEWAY

LON & GREG WERE DOING SOME DEMOLITION WORK IN WEST SEATTLE.



© 1993 by DENNIS P. EICHHORN ~ ILLUSTRATED BY J. WILLIAMS





LUCKY TOSS

BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN

ARTWORK BY NOEL TUazon

BEING A FIREFIGHTER
WASN'T ALL HARD WORK.
WE SPENT PLENTY OF
TIME IN BETWEEN FIRES
LOAFING AT BOISE'S
GOWAN FIELD.

HE'S SHOOTING
THE MOON!

IT'S THE SIXTH
TIME HE'S DONE
IT TODAY!

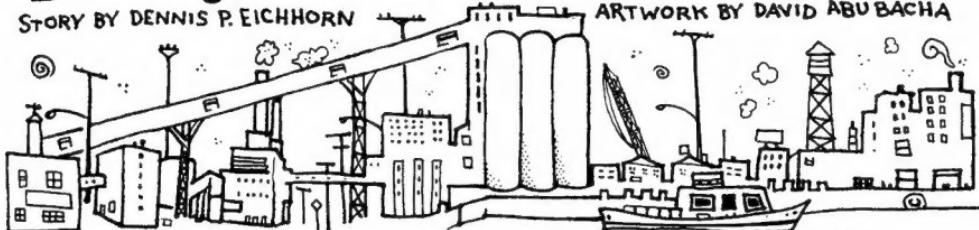


SCAMS, CON-JOBS, RIP-OFFS ... THERE'S LARCENY ALL AROUND US.
AND EVERY SO OFTEN, YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO'S COMMITTED THE...

PERFECT CRIME

STORY BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN

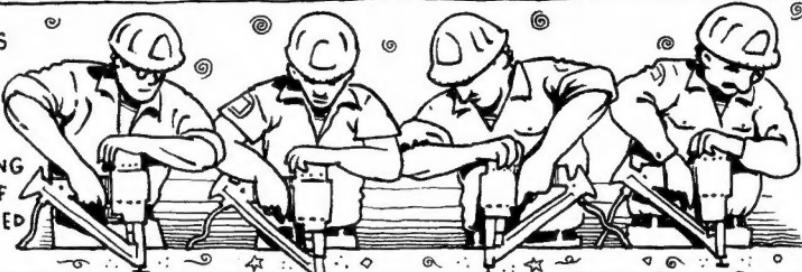
ARTWORK BY DAVID ABU BACHA



IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I FOUND A JOB AT A CONSTRUCTION CO. ON SEATTLE'S HARBOR ISLAND.

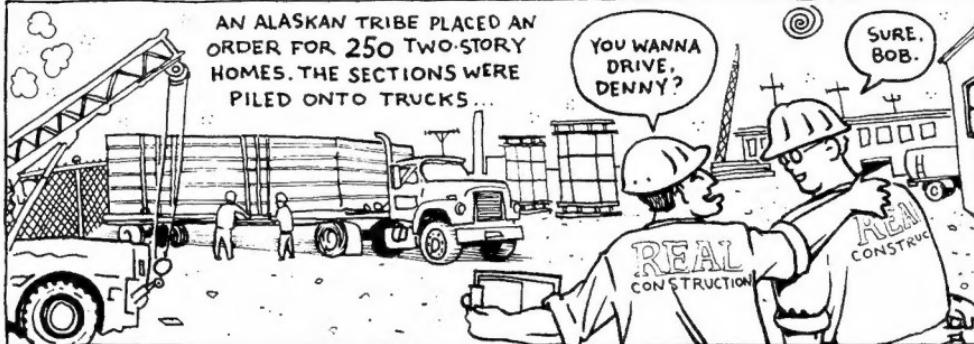


THE JOB WAS SIMPLE. I WORKED ON AN ASSEMBLY LINE, BUILDING SECTIONS OF PREFABRICATED HOMES.

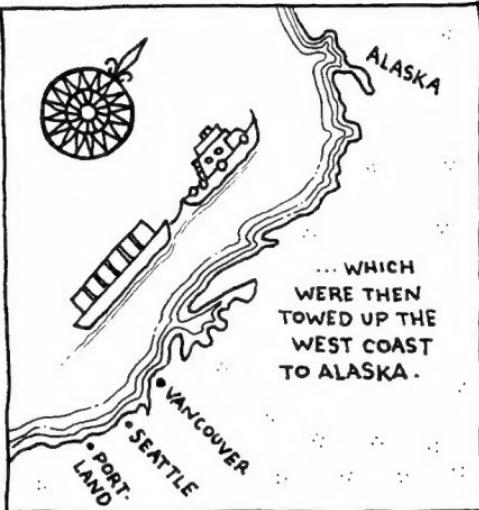
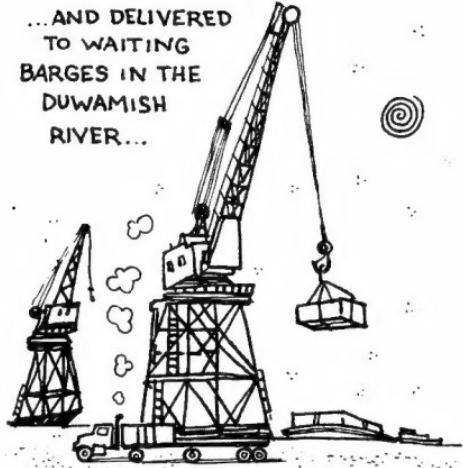


POKA POKA

AN ALASKAN TRIBE PLACED AN ORDER FOR 250 TWO-STORY HOMES. THE SECTIONS WERE PILED ONTO TRUCKS...



...AND DELIVERED
TO WAITING
BARGES IN THE
DUWAMISH
RIVER...



ONCE THERE, THEY
WERE ASSEMBLED INTO
FINISHED PRODUCTS.



OF COURSE THERE'S A LOT OF
WASTE INVOLVED IN MASS-
PRODUCING 250 HOUSES...



...AND BOB
REALIZED THIS.
HE SAW TO IT
THAT 251
HOMES
WERE PRE-
FABRICATED.

O.K., MEN.
LOAD THOSE
SECTIONS
ONTO
THE TRUCK.

SURE,
BOB.

THEN WE'D MAKE OUR REGULAR
DELIVERIES TO THE BARGES...

LET'S TURN
OFF AND STOP
BY MY PLACE,
DENNY.

OK,
BOB.

REAL
CONSTRUCTION

...WE'D GO BY BOB'S AND
DROP OFF A SECTION.

BOB HAD PURCHASED THE LOT
NEXT DOOR AND HAD ALREADY
POURED THE FOUNDATION.

BY THE END OF THE
SUMMER THE PROJECT
WAS COMPLETE.
THE INDIANS
MOVED INTO
THEIR NEW
HOMES...

AND
SO DID
BOB.

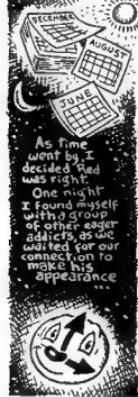
IT'S THE
AMERICAN
WAY!

FIN

COKE FARTS

Story:
-Dennis P.
Eichhorn
Pictures:
Julian A.
Lawrence





THERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME... AND OF COURSE THAT APPLIES TO L.S.D.
WHEN I TOOK MY FIRST TRIP, I WASN'T PREPARED FOR...



BACK IN 1967 LSD WAS STILL LEGAL, AND TIMOTHY LEARY WAS IN FULL SWAY.



THE MEDIA PROVIDED PLENTY OF COVERAGE OF THE PHENOMENON.

...WERE HERE AT THE SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, INTERVIEWING A COLLEGE STUDENT WHO JUST TOOK SOME LSD HE BOUGHT IN THE HAIGHT-ASHBURY. TELL US... WHAT'S IT LIKE?



WHAT DOES TRIPPING MEAN?

IT SAYS HERE IN LIFE THAT PEOPLE WHO TAKE LSD CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN GOD!

I'D LIKE TO TRY THAT STUFF!

...ME TOO!



AT THE TIME, LSD WAS HARD TO COME BY IN IDAHO. BUT THEN ARMY INTELLIGENCE APPROACHED THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO'S PSYCHOLOGY DEPARTMENT WITH A TEMPTING OFFER...

WE'LL PROVIDE YOU WITH \$200,000 IF YOU'LL PARTICIPATE IN OUR TESTS TO DETERMINE THE MILITARY APPLICATIONS OF D-LYSERGIC ACID DIETHYLAMIDE.

TNAM

YOU CAN COUNT ON US TO DO OUR PATRIOTIC DUTY.

SAIGON

DEAN BRENN

THE ARMY AND THE CIA VIEWED LSD AS A POTENTIAL WEAPON.
PART OF THEIR RESEARCH INVOLVED DOSING SPIDERS WITH THE POWERFUL
FUL HALUCINOGEN AND FILMING THEM AS THEY SPUN THEIR WEBS.

THE LITTLE FUCKERS REALLY
GOING APESHIT!

THAT MAKES 212
ASYMMETRIC PERFORMANCES
SO FAR.

IT JUST SO HAPPENED THAT OUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR WAS A GRADUATE STUDENT MAJORING IN PSYCHOLOGY. HE BROUGHT HOME SOME LSD FROM THE PROJECT.

HEY, YOU GUYS WANT TO TRY SOMETHING STRONGER THAN BEER?

LIKE WHAT?

...LIKE LSD!!

SANDOZ LABORATORIES
D-LYSERGIC ACID DIETHYLAMIDE (LSD-25) 500 MICROGRAMS

SURE

SOUNDS LIKE FUN

WE EACH TOOK A PILL AND KICKED BACK

UNDER MY THUMB

ABOUT A HALF-HOUR LATER THINGS STARTED TO GET SPACEY.

I NEED A DRINK OF WATER.

THE ROLLING STONES NEVER SOUNDED SO GOOD.

I WENT INTO THE KITCHEN...

AND SUDDENLY IT HIT ME!

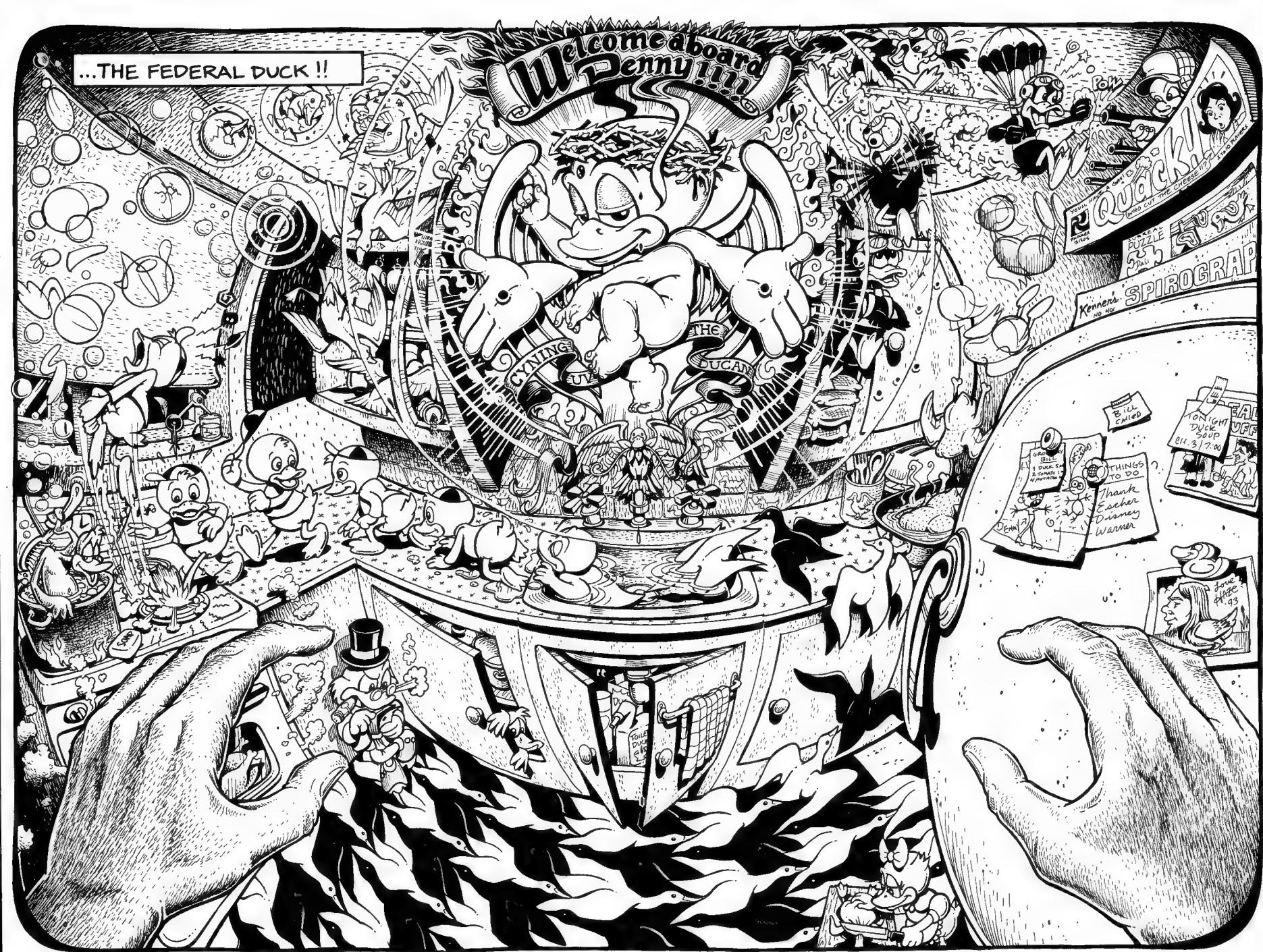
THAT'S WHEN I SAW...

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

ME THIS

...THE FEDERAL DUCK !!

Welcome aboard Denny!!!!



THE FEDERAL DUCK ACCOMPANIED ME WHILE I WENT ON A MULTIPlicity OF TRIPS.



WHEN I CAME DOWN A FEW HOURS LATER, THE FEDERAL DUCK STAYED WITH ME.



WITHIN MONTHS, LSD WAS CLASSIFIED AS AN ILLEGAL DRUG. BUT BY THEN IT WAS WIDELY SOLD THROUGH UNDERGROUND CONNECTIONS.



THE FEDERAL DUCK STUCK AROUND FOR YEARS, BUT HE SLOWLY FADED AWAY INTO THE BACKGROUND.



HE STILL POPS UP FROM TIME TO TIME ...



... AND I WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY!



SKID-ROW SKIN-SEARCH

—STORY BY DENNIS EICHHORN, ART BY LESTER—

FROM THE
FILES OF
ACE
INTERNATIONAL™

I WAS BETWEEN ASSIGNMENTS, WORKING OUT OF MY SEATTLE OFFICE, WHEN THE TELEPHONE RANG...



ACE INTERNATIONAL...
WE'RE RIGHTEOUS AND
OUT-OF-SIGHTEOUS.

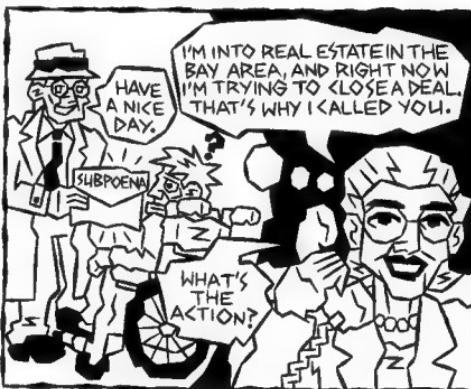
ACE?
THANK GOD
IT'S YOU! IT'S
ME, BRIDGET
WOO!



HEY DOLL! IT'S BEEN
AWHILE. WHAT ARE YOU
UP TO THESE DAYS?



I'M INTO REAL ESTATE IN THE
BAY AREA, AND RIGHT NOW
I'M TRYING TO CLOSE A DEAL.
THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU.



WE HAVE TO
FIND A MAN
NAMED DIMITRE
POLISCHLUMP.

WHY?

BECAUSE
WE NEED HIS
NAME ON A
QUITCLAIM
AGREEMENT.

TELL
ME
MORE.



ELMA POLISCHLUMP, HIS ESTRANGED
WIFE, IS MY CLIENT. SHE WANTS TO SELL
HER HOUSE, BUT HE'S LISTED AS THE
CO-OWNER.

SO
WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM?

PROBLEM IS
SHE HASN'T
BEEN IN
TOUCH WITH
HIM FOR
25 YEARS!



ANY LEADS TO HIS WHERE ABOUTS?

RUMOR HAS IT DIMITRE POLISCHUMP IS A SKIDROW DERELICT SOMEWHERE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA. FOR ALL WE KNOW HE'S DEAD. WE WANT SOMEONE TO LOOK INTO IT. INTERESTED?



I HOPPED THE NEXT HYDROFOIL TO VICTORIA, THE PROVINCIAL CAPITAL.



MY FIRST STOP WAS THE DEPARTMENT OF VITAL STATISTICS. I DREW A BLANK.



I WAS DOWN TO BASICS, SO I VISITED THE GREATER VICTORIA PUBLIC LIBRARY'S DOWNTOWN CENTRAL BRANCH.



I CHECKED THE PHONE BOOKS. I DIALED DIRECTORY ASSISTANCE. NOTHING.



I WENT THROUGH THE VARIOUS CITY DIRECTORIES, YEAR BY YEAR.



FINALLY, I GOT LUCKY.

23 POLI-POLO
POLISCHICK, SYLVIA ...
764 SELKIRK
POLISCHUMP, DIMITRE ...
HOVELMORE HOTEL 36
POLENO, MURRAY ...
POLENSKI, CRIELA CRES.
POLSKY, DWAYNE ...
POLSKY, ST. RANK ...

ALL
RIGHT!

VANCOUVER
CITY
DIRECTORY
1987

A QUICK PHONE CALL LATER...

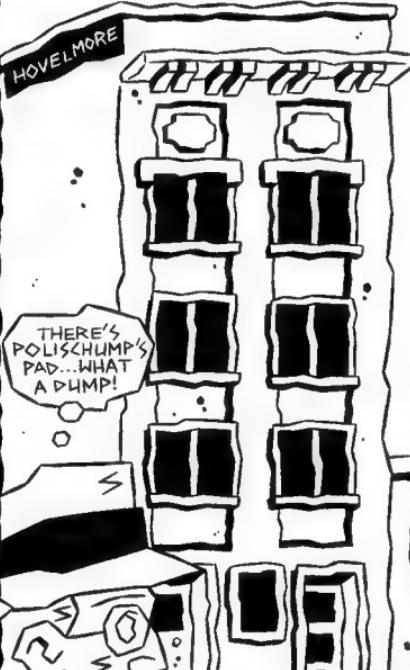
HOVELMORE
HOTEL.
DOES DIMITRE
POLISCHUMP STILL
LIVE THERE?

YES...
HE'S IN
ROOM
204.

THANKS.



SO A FEW DAYS LATER, I FOUND
MYSELF IN VANCOUVER.



I CONTACTED BRIDGET IMMEDIATELY.

I'VE LOCATED
POLISCHUMP...
HE'S LIVING IN
VANCOUVER.

GREAT! NOW
YOU CAN GET
HIM TO SIGN THE
QUITCLAIM!



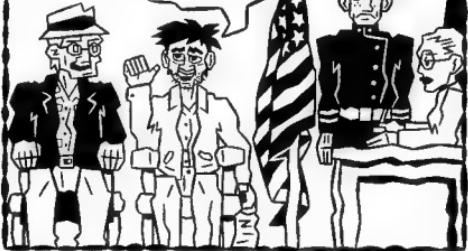




THE CONSULATE WAS CROWDED, AND WE HAD TO WAIT.

WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A LIVING, DIMITRE?

MY COMRADE AND I HAVE A SMALL BOAT.



"WE SEARCH FOR FLOATING LOGS IN PRINCE WILLIAM SOUND AND SELL THEM AS WOOD SCRAP."

YOU'VE GOT IT, DIMITRE!

THROW A LINE AROUND IT, YURI!



IT PROVIDES US WITH SPENDING MONEY.

GENTLEMEN? THE PROCONSUL WILL SEE YOU NOW.



THERE YOU GO... LEGALLY EXECUTED AND PROPERLY NOTARIZED.

FINALLY.



CAN I BUY YOU A DRINK, DIMITRE?

SERTIANLY... I KNOW JUST THE PLACE.



HERE'S TO ANOTHER 25 YEARS PEACE AND QUIET FOR YOU, DIMITRE!

I'LL DRINK TO THAT.

CLINK



HERE'S WHERE WE SAY GOOD-BYE, DIMITRE.

GOOD-BYE, ACE... LOOK ME UP NEXT TIME YOU'RE IN VANCOUVER.

I SENT THE QUITCLAIM AGREEMENT TO BRIDGET, ALONG WITH MY BILL. A FEW DAYS LATER I GOT MY REWARD....

BUT ONE THING ABOUT POLISCHIMP HAS ALWAYS BOthered me...WHAT WAS A GUY LIKE THAT DOING WITH A SHORTWAVE RADIO WORTH HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS?

WAS HE REPORTING SHIP MOVEMENTS IN PRINCE WILLIAM SOUND TO SOVIET INTELLIGENCE?

OR WAS HE NOSTALGIC FOR THE SOUNDS OF HIS RUSSIAN HERITAGE?

PLUM BRANDY

AGENT D-1
HERE...DO YOU READ? OVER.

THAT'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM.

BESIDES...THE COLD WAR'S OVER.

END

YOUR HANDS









THEY DON'T SEEM
LIKE MY HANDS AT
ALL ANYMORE

SUMP

CAT

A Pyramid Scan



CAC • Quality • CBZ